

BROWNLOW'S KNOXVILLE WHIG, AND REBEL VENTILATOR.

VOLUME I.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

NUMBER 13.

The Knoxville Whig.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor.



Banner of promise, by freedom unfurled!
Beacon of hope to a waiting world!
Shining above the stormy throng,
A rift in the murky clouds of wrong—
Clouds that shall roll from their towers
Till the whole round dome is blue and fair!

Knoxville, Saturday, April 2, 1864.

Chronicles of the 100th Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

1. Man that is born of woman, and enlisteth as a soldier in the One Hundredth Ohio, is of few days and short "rations."
2. He cometh forth at "reveille," is present also at "tattoo," yea, even at "tattoo," and retireth apparently at "taps."
3. He draweth his rations from the commissary, and devourth the same. He striketh his teeth against much "hard-tack," and is satisfied. He filleteth his canteen with "applejack," and clappeth the mouth thereof upon the bung of a whisky-barrel, and after a while goeth away rejoicing in his strategy.

4. Much soldiering has made him sharp; yea, even the soot of his breeches is in danger of being cut through.
5. He covenantheeth with the credulous farmer for many turkeys, chickens and pigs; also, at the same time, for much milk and honey, to be paid for at the end of ten days, and lo! his regiment moveth on the ninth day to another post.

6. His tent is filled with many delicate morsels of a delicious taste, which abound not in the Commissary Department, and many other things not in the "retarus," and which never will return; yet, of a truth, it must be said of the soldier of the One Hundredth Ohio, that he taketh nothing that he cannot reach.

7. He filleteth his Enfield rifle at midnight and the whole camp is aroused and formed in line of battle, when lo! his mess comes bearing in a nice porker, which he solemnly denounceth as resembling a scoundrel that he was supposed to kill before.

8. He giveth the Provost Marshal much trouble, by capturing the guard, and passing on himself, of the city. At such times, "baggage" and "protections" flow like milk and honey. He giveth without stint to his own comrad; yea, and withholdeth not from his neighbor soldier.

9. He stretched forth his hand to deliver his fellow soldiers at Danville from the power of the enemy; yea, starteth at early dawn from Richmond, even a "forced march" doth he go, and tolieth on through much suffering, privation and much "exhaustion of spirit," until they are delivered. Verily I say unto you, after that he suffereth for want of tents and camp-kettles. Yea, in Camp Ella Bishop his voice was heard proclaiming loudly for "hard-tack and coffee," yet he murreth not and consenteth to share the hospitalities of his neighbors.

10. But the grunt of a pig or the crowing of a cock awakeneth him from the soundest sleep, and he goeth forth until halted by the guard, when he instantly clappeth his hands upon his "bread-basket," and the guard in commiseration, alloweth him to pass to the rear. No sooner hath he passed the sentry's beat, than he striketh a "bee line" for the nearest hen-roost, and, seizing a pair of plump pullets, returneth, soliloquizing:—"The noise of a goose saved Rome," how much more the flesh of chickens preserveth the soldier."

11. The many acts which were performed by the soldier of the One Hundredth Ohio Infantry, on the march across the Cumberland Mountains, and the trip up the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, and many things which transpired at the siege of Knoxville, if they were all to be chronicled would require much paper to contain them. And many other things doeth he, and lo! are they not recorded in the "morning reports" of Company F? Yea, verily!

MARCH.

The Government must not, cannot fail. Though your flag may have trailed in the dust; though the banner of our country may have been sullied, let it still be borne onward; and if it be necessary to cleanse and purify the banner, let it be baptized in fire from the sun and bathed in a nation's blood.—Andrew Johnson.

While the Union lasts, we have high, exciting, gratifying prospects spread out before us—for us and for our children. Beyond that, seek not to penetrate the veil. I grant, that in my day at least, the curtain may not rise.—Daniel Webster.

To us the Union has but one domestic hearth; its household gods are still the same.—S. S. Prentiss.

On Behalf of East Tennessee.

To the Loyal People of the United States.

Fellow Citizens—I wish I could speak to you all, orally, and present to your consideration the necessity of prompt material aid to the people of East Tennessee. Impossibly as it is to reach your ear in that way, I beg to address you through the public press, and my letter shall be its own apology.

That part of the State of Tennessee east of the Cumberland mountains, embracing some thirty counties is East Tennessee, and contains 295,654 persons by the census of 1860.

Four armies, nearly 200,000 men, with perhaps 100,000 horses and mules, have occupied and subsisted principally upon East Tennessee for six months; as has a rebel army for more than two years. These armies have consumed the almost entire substance of the people, and there is nothing left for them to subsist upon while they make another crop. All the live stock of the citizens, of any value, has been appropriated by these armies, and guerrilla bands and bandits looting on their flanks and rear.

Shut out from commerce for three years, our people relied for their clothing upon the old spinning-wheel and hand-loom. Their supplies from this source were seized by the rebel soldiers and robbers, and in many cases carried away. Our tanneries were robbed and our people left without shoes for the winter. Much of the very wearing apparel of the people, table and bed furniture, farming implements, and kitchen utensils, were also taken.

Dwellings and other houses have been plundered and destroyed. Yards, garden and field fences, and sometimes buildings, have been torn down and used for fuel—their enclosures desolated and utterly laid waste.

The people of East Tennessee have fought in all our wars, including the revolution, and the great mass of them are still true to the Constitution and the Union. Between twenty and thirty thousand—more than four-fifths of her fighting men, are now in the national army, battling for our national existence. Hence those who now feed the horrors of destitution, and the pangs of famine unrelieved by winter winds, are the aged parents and tender families of these lion-hearted mountain patriots.

Gallant, brave men! God nerve your arm for victory! Who ever fought as ye fight? You meet the storm of battle while your houses are being pillaged—your farms laid waste—your substance destroyed, and your loved ones at home reduced to nature, and ready to perish for bread! Soldiers of Liberty! fear not, God will provide!

Yet my people, too proud to bow to a despotism of traitors, do not beg the charity of brethren. They claim the assistance which justice as well as patriotism demands. Have they a righteous claim? Our cause, our struggle, our hopes, our destiny, our country are one. The restoration of the Union, the preservation and perpetuation of constitutional liberty, and nationality, these constitute our united aim. If this be so, we are in justice bound to suffer and sacrifice, and endure alike. But how has it been in fact? That you have endured bravely, that you have suffered freely and greatly, that you have sacrificed nobly and heroically, none dare deny. But our people at home were doomed to feel for two years the fetters of despotism—which, disarmed, they could not resist, while many of our young men were with your fighting the battles of the Union. Under the glorious chieftains, Rosecrans, and Burnside, and Grant, you came joyfully, at last, to our assistance; but the coming of our friends was the signal to our enemies. East Tennessee was soon our vast military encampment of contending armies. A great, a tremendous, a sublime sacrifice—a sacrifice that will stand out in history, to all ages, prominent, grand, with scarce a parallel, was demanded. How East Tennessee responded, let the countless dungeons where Pickens, and Thornburg, and Bible, and the youthful Williams brothers, and other patriots were martyred—let the gibbets where the Harmons, Haun, and Duggar, and many other faithful men met death for their country—let the blood of hundreds of her old and young men, shed on the green and of every county, by commissioned and uncommissioned assassins—let the blackened, homeless chimneys, the charred fences, the devastated farms, the 100,000,000 of her property destroyed, and the destitution that presides in almost every home—let these all answer how she has responded.

The sacrifice has cost us about all we had except honor and loyalty; but it is made; and we would not hesitate to make it again if duty demanded; our motto, our feeling is,—Perish money, property, home, life—perish everything—SURVIVE OUR LIBERTY—LIVE THE NATION! Why the war has been to us ruin, and to you wealth; to us, thus far, a curse, to you a blessing (I mean pecuniarily); why the war, with us, should have created a despotism that robbed death of his terrors—made our nights hideous with horrors, and robbed the sunlight with unutterable sadness, while your waking hours were cheered by present prosperity and the hope of greater gains, and pillowed in the lap of ease, your nights were dedicated to refreshing sleep, with your racy-checked children slumbering around you; why this war should have made our richest men poor, and your wealthy men millionaires, and many of your poor people independent; why it should have snatched from our lips the bread of life, and sent our little children supperless to unblanketed beds—while your tables groan under the weight of the good things of earth—why these things are so I do not know; but such are the facts. What we have been, you are now—prosperous and happy—what we are, you may become, blighted, ruined, beggared. God has permitted our chastisement and our sacrifices—and we submit, cheerfully, to the rod; while we rejoice at the blessings you receive.

But when we review the facts, the question recurs, with emphasis—has not East Tennessee just and strong claims—not lightly to be set aside, or cruelly ignored—to your liberal, generous, instant aid? If she has, will you not, promptly, meet them? Do not be afraid you may be tempted to give too much. Forty thousand families, more than 250,000 persons, must be relieved,—fed and clothed, till another crop can be made, and it will be August before they can eat the coming ear. One hundred dollars for each family, will be a scant allowance. At that sum—East Tennessee asks you for \$4,000,000. Now, if your heart tells you her claim is just, are you not bound to pay it, if you are able. Do not be alarmed. What is that sum divided among 25,000,000 of thriving people and twenty-three great States? The varied pitance. Perhaps God has permitted this war in a good cause, to make us poor and you rich, so that our destitution, generously supplied from your abundance, might stir up and intermingling our sympathies, and bring our hearts closer together, and make us appreciate, more fully, the inestimable blessing of Union. Perhaps the Lord, through this channel, may design to show the poor, misguided rebel soldier that Yankees are not "the heartless, vengeful barbarians" they are represented to be by their wicked leaders, and that they are grossly slandered when it is charged that they hate, and desire to exterminate every body in the South. It may be that Providence designs, and I believe He does, this very condition of things to advance and hasten the return of honorable and lasting peace. But of one thing I am entirely sure—your kind Father claims all you have as His, and intends you, as his stewards, to minister of your abundance to the sufferers of your brethren.

Some one worth a million dollars will read this letter. One word to you, sir, if you please. If you could, without loss, and with substantial and permanent profit, carry one hundred of these famishing families through their pinch, enable them to make a crop and save them to the country and to one another, if you could redeem seven hundred loyal hearts from death and make them weep tears of gratitude at the mention of your name, and beseege the throne of God for blessings on you and your children through life, would you not feel more than justified in doing so? An investment of \$10,000 of your last receipts in this benevolent fund will accomplish all I have supposed. Is there any other investment you could make of that amount that would produce more pleasing and beneficial returns to your heart than this. Besides one hundred of these are soldiers. Your gift now, their arms to strike ten thousand heartier, harder blows at the heart of the treason which would destroy your Government and thereby your capital. How small a sacrifice to you—what an inestimable blessing to the beneficiaries!

If I address a man whose conscience tells him to give \$1,000 out of his wealth, to keep the lamp of life burning in 10,000 and but loyal homes, he ought to obey that monitor. Where is the individual, corporation or State, that acknowledges the obligations of Christianity, or patriotism, or humanity, and can refuse to lay some worthy offering upon the breadless table of a gallant soldier's famished family?

Ladies of the loyal States! To you I turn, with confidence thrice assured, when I remember that you are mothers, wives, sisters and daughters. Last at the cross and first at the sepulchre of the crucified Savior, your hearts, like His, ever palpitate at the sigh of human suffering, and your gentle hands, like His, are ever open to soothe and relieve it. To the loyal women of the East and West, I appeal, in behalf of the true and tried and faithful daughters of East Tennessee. When your brave soldier sons came to suffer in our mountains and valleys for our common country, our women gave them such a greeting as only true women can give—and a champion of the Union ever found a welcome home under the roof of every loyal citizen in our mountain land. In leanness their smiles cheered him—their word of kindness encouraged him. Wounded or sick, their gentle presence soothed and comforted him—their soft hands smoothed the pillow which their fingers had made, and wiped the cold sweat from his aching brow. Dying, their sweet voices whispered in his ear of Calvary and a home in Heaven—and dead, with a mother's and a sister's anguished hearts they have wept over his grave. They have broken the fast, bled and divided their last salt with your soldier boys. And when the yoke was on all our necks, and we were all groaning under the tyrant's heel, and your captured bravest were carried through our country, famishing with hunger—they fed them, in the face of terror, and strengthened them for the troubles just before them.

When that young Yankee soldier, who fell bravely fighting at Watauga bridge, in Gen. Carter's raid, was brutally executed, and his body stripped, insulted and left exposed, and no man dared attempt to re-inter him—our young ladies—my neighbor girls, with their own hands, after night, dug him a grave in the forest, made him a coffin and laid his body within it, and by themselves, at midnight, with tears, bore him to his last resting place, and there decently buried him.

They baptized with their tears, their fathers and sons and husbands and lovers, dedicated them to the defense of liberty and nationality, and sent them forth, exiles, to breast the storm of battle, and bleed for our nation's life, with the injunction to return victorious or gloriously to die. The tender hands of many of these women, thus left alone with their children around them, before unused to the labor of the field, bore a large part in producing the last year's supplies, of which the cruel exactions of war have now deprived them. To God and to you, in mute but eloquent agony, and with unwavering faith, they look for relief. Their faith, I feel, I know, is not in vain. God save my country—Lord feed my children—is their constant prayer. To all, let me say in conclusion, if you desire to take a part in this "labor of love,"

organize once, at your centers of population (say at your State capital) a "State Relief Association for East Tennessee," and auxiliary associations in every community, in correspondence with the State organization. Your State association will receive donations of every kind which can aid the sufferers, as well as money. The money will be invested in clothing and provisions by the agents of the East Tennessee Relief Association at Knoxville, and of the State Association. There will be no difficulty in transferring supplies to Nashville, Tenn., by railroad and steamboat—and I have letters from Governor Andrew Johnson assuring me, that when delivered to him there, they shall be promptly forwarded to Knoxville, East Tennessee. Governor Johnson's home is East Tennessee; his loyal heart is with her people, and what he promises he will accomplish.

Remember, Christians! Remember, philanthropists! Forget not, patriots! That your fellow-beings—your fellow-Christians, your fellow-patriots, who have suffered beyond expression, and sacrificed all they possessed, for our holy cause, are already experiencing the horrors of present pressing destitution—that the fangs of insatiable hunger are already gnawing at their vitals, and that unless they are soon relieved, their unburied bleaching bones will substitute a ghastly monument forever to their sad memory. You can easily save these people—will you do it? The time is short—the crisis is imminent, it will soon be too late.

I am, very respectfully,
N. G. TAYLOR, of E. Tennessee.
N. B.—The Press of the East and West will confer a favor upon the suffering people of East Tennessee by giving publicity to the above letter through the newspapers.

The Sufferers in East Tennessee.

To the Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser:
Contributions to the fund for the relief of the loyal destitute inhabitants of East Tennessee received since the last report, up to three o'clock yesterday:

1. Merch. George M. South.	\$100
2. C. A. Cummings.	25
3. C. F. Hovey & Co.	50
4. Wm. P. Moody.	200
5. Mrs. Daniel Deming.	100
6. Dr. W. R. Lawrence.	100
7. Joseph H. B. Hilditch.	50
8. Fens of Bedford.	50
9. Amherst, by the hands of Col. W. S. Clark.	250
10. E. S.	20
11. Milton Hill.	10
12. C. and J. two poor young men.	4
13. Ben. E. Gilbert.	25
14. A. B. H.	25
15. B. D. Edwards, Jamaica Plain.	100
16. Egan Abbott, Cambridge.	20
17. A lady in Cambridge.	20
18. John Harrison, Salem.	200
19. Hon. R. H. Dana, Jr.	20
20. George W. B. Wright.	20
21. Miss C. H. W. Bond, Roxbury.	5
22. Wood Farm, West Roxbury.	80
23. Edward Atkinson.	50
24. D. W. Salisbury.	100
25. Barr, Brothers & Co.	500
26. Henry L. Paine, Dorchester.	100
27. Francis Cabot.	25
28. Arthur Smith.	20
29. C. K.	20
30. A. H.	20
31. Messrs. Griffin, Barlow & Co.	100
32. Eaton, Cummings & Co.	100
33. Cambridge.	50
34. Francis Williams, Quincy.	100
35. Mrs. E. H. Danforth.	25
36. Henry Williams.	25
37. A school girl's monthly allowance.	10
38. I. and Ben. South Hill.	10
39. A friend in Cambridge.	10
40. Elbridge Torrey.	10
41. Mrs. James Lawrence.	200
42. Prof. Asa Gray, Cambridge.	20
43. L. G.	10
44. C. W. Clark.	20
45. E. G.	20
46. A friend in Roxbury.	5
47. A friend.	10
48. Anonymous, by the hands of J. I. Bowditch.	100
49. Mrs. N. J. Bowditch.	50
50. J. Ingersoll Bowditch.	50
51. Mrs. J. I. Bowditch.	100
52. Wm. Chalm.	200
53. Hon. Seth Ames.	20
54. S. C. Thayer.	100
55. Rev. Dr. Ellis and Mrs. Ellis, Charleston.	100
56. Mrs. H. Rogers.	100
57. Wm. B. and Son.	100
58. Anonymous.	50
59. Master James Lawrence, Jr.	20
60. Anonymous in Mount Vernon street.	15
61. D. P. Tye.	100
62. M. L. C.	100
63. J. E. Tye.	20
64. Rev. Dr. Burleigh.	20
65. Levee of Southwell.	100
66. Ariel Love & Co.	100
67. H. H. Hunscomb.	300
68. Wm. Gray.	250
69. Mrs. S. P. Miles, Southwell.	20
70. Rev. R. Ellis, seek and donation.	10
71. A small box.	50
72. Sam. Frothingham, Jr.	50
73. Dr. Henry Burleigh, Roxbury.	50
74. L.	5
75. S. G. Smelling.	50
76. Lindley Shaw & Co.	50
77. Henry Wright.	100
78. From one who has very little of this world's goods.	2
79. Howland, Hinckley & Co.	20

Previously reported..... 6,349
24,321
\$30,670

The donation of "Amherst," received by the hand of Col. Clark, the representative of that district, was enclosed in a letter, of which the following is a copy:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
March 13, 1864.
My Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of transmitting herewith the sum of \$250, which is the proportion according to valuation of the district, which I have the honor to represent in the Legislature, of the \$100,000, so urgently needed by the suffering people of East Tennessee.
Please credit it to "Amherst," and believe me with very great respect,
Your most obedient servant,
W. S. CLARK.
I have the pleasure to state that ten thousand dollars of the sums received by me, are already in course of transmission, to be disbursed by responsible agents, for the relief of our suffering brethren in East Tennessee. Supplies of clothing may be sent to Mr. Samuel Hall, Jr., at the store of A. G. Forswell & Co., a Central wharf. Mr. Hall kindly consents to superintend their forwarding.
I am authorized to state that a brief address to

the citizens of Massachusetts, proposing a plan of concerted action throughout the Commonwealth, will be issued to-morrow.

HOWARD EVERETT.

Contributors will please to observe that the foregoing list of donations contains those only which were received by a clock yesterday p. m.

For the Knoxville Whig.

East Tennessee.

BY CLARA YON NORTON.

Ain—Maryland, my Maryland!

Still faithful, 'mid the faithless found,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
From mountain side to river bound,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
The noblest slaughtered in their youth,
Thine old men dying for the truth,
Thy daughters brave, spite war and ruth,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!

Shall Bunker's valor prove in vain,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
To look for aye the tyrant's chain,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
Though Richmond's prisons hold our sons,
Columbia's jails our tortured ones,
With grief for thee our breast o'erruns,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!

Shall we in plenteous ease repose,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee?
While thou art fainting with the woes,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
Thy happy home now desolate,
Thy sons perished with savage hate,
Ken in thine arms, thine glorious State,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!

Our hands, our hearts, our swords are thine,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
We give not water for thy wine,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
Forbid it God, that we should Heaven
Has blessings with our arrows given,
Shouldst thou from our side be driven,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!

Beat on, brave hearts, the dawn is near,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
When clouds and darkness disappear,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!
Kiss now, from mountain-top and tree,
Fleets forth the banner of the free,
Bright signal of thy liberty,
East Tennessee, East Tennessee!

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1864.

The Amnesty Proclamation.

The following is the circular letter of the Law Department of the Administration to the District Attorneys of the United States, explaining the provisions of the President's late Proclamation of amnesty:

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, Feb. 19, 1864.

SIR—Many persons against whom criminal indictments, or against whose property proceedings under the confiscation laws, are pending in the Courts of the United States, growing out of the participation of such persons in the existing rebellion, have, in good faith, taken the oath prescribed by the Proclamation of the President of the 8th of December, 1863, and have, therefore, entitled themselves to the full pardon and restoration of all rights of property, except as to slaves, and where rights of third parties have intervened, which that proclamation offers and secures.

The President's pardon of a person guilty of acts of rebellion will of course relieve that person from the penalties incurred by his crime, and where an indictment is pending against him, therefore, the production of the pardon signed by the President, or of satisfactory evidence that he has complied with the conditions on which the pardon is offered, (if he be not of the class excepted from the benefits of the proclamation) will be a sufficient reason for discontinuing such criminal proceedings, and discharging him from custody thereon.

It is less doubtful that a bona fide acceptance of the terms of the President's proclamation, by persons guilty of acts of rebellion, and not of the excepted class, will secure to such persons a restoration of all rights of property, except as to slaves, and where the rights of third parties shall have intervened, notwithstanding such property may, by reason of these acts of rebellion, have been subject to confiscation under the provisions of the Confiscation Acts of 6th of August, 1861, chapter 60, and 17th July, 1862, chapter 125. For, without adverting to any other source of power in the President to restore or protect their rights of property, the 12th section of the act of 17th July, 1862, authorizes the President at any time thereafter, by proclamation, to extend to persons who may have participated in the existing rebellion in any State or part thereof pardon and amnesty, with such exceptions, as he may deem expedient for the public welfare. It will hardly be questioned, I suppose, that the purpose of this section, inserted in a law mainly intended to reach the property engaged in rebellion, was to vest the President with full power to relieve such persons, on such conditions as he should prescribe, from the penalty of loss of their property by confiscation. Although the proceedings for confiscation under the acts of August 6, 1861, and July 17, 1862, are in rem, against the property seized, yet under both acts, the ground of condemnation is the personal guilt of the owner in aiding the rebellion. By the pardon and amnesty, not only is the punishment of that personal guilt remitted, but the offense itself is effaced, that being the special effect of an act of amnesty by the Government. Of course it arrests and puts an end to all penal proceedings founded thereon, whether they touch the persons or the property of the offender.

There is, therefore, no cause of judicial proceedings to enforce the penalties of acts of rebellion, which can not be reached and cured by the constitutional or statutory power of the President to grant pardon and amnesty, whether the proceedings be against the person of the offender by criminal indictment, or against the property under the confiscation act referred to.

The President has accordingly directed me to instruct you that, in any case where proceedings have been commenced, and are pending and undetermined, in the District or Circuit Court of the United States for your district, against a person charged with acts of rebellion, and not of the excepted class, whether they be by indictment or by seizure and libel of his property for confiscation, (the rights of other parties not having intervened,) you will discontinue and put an end to those proceedings, whenever the person so charged shall produce evidence satisfactory to you that he has, in good faith, taken the oath and complied with the conditions prescribed by the President's proclamation of December 8th, 1863. Nor is it necessary that the evidence which he produces should be a deed of pardon signed by the President. It would be quite impossible for the President to furnish the multitude who are now availing themselves of the benefits of the proclamations, and who likely to do so hereafter, with this evidence of pardon. It will be sufficient to justify your action, if the party seeking to be relieved from further proceedings shall, prove to your full satisfaction that he has, in good faith, taken the oath and brought himself within the conditions of pardon and amnesty set forth in the proclamation.

If, in any case, you have good reason to believe that the oath has been taken for the mere purpose of obtaining possession of personal property seized under the confiscation acts, with intent to remove it from the subsequent reach of the officers of the law, you will make report of the fact and reasons for your belief to this office before discontinuing the proceedings or restoring such property to the possession of the owner. Forfeiture under the fifth section of the act of the 13th of July, 1861, chapter 3, are not of the class reached by the President's proclamation, for, under that act, the question whether the property seized is subject to forfeiture depends upon the predicament of the property itself, and not upon the personal guilt or innocence of its owner. In this respect, forfeitures under that act have more resemblance to cases of prizes of war captured at sea as enemy's property, than to proceedings under the acts of August, 1861, and May, 1862. Such forfeitures are enforced not so much to punish the owner for disloyal acts, as to prohibit commercial intercourse, and to weaken the public enemy, which are always efficient instruments and legitimate objects of public war. But although the remission of forfeitures under the act of July, 1861, are thus not within the scope of the proclamation of pardon, still ample power is conferred on the Secretary of the Treasury, by the 8th section of that act, to mitigate or remit all forfeitures and penalties incurred under the act. And it is not to be doubted that, in all proper cases under that act, where the owner of property, residing in the territory in rebellion, complies with the conditions of the proclamation, that the Secretary of the Treasury will exercise the power of remission of such forfeitures in the same spirit of generous forbearance and liberality which inspired and characterized the proclamation.

TITIAN J. COPPER,
Acting Attorney General.

To the United States District Attorney at